

GOLD



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JANUARY

BUGS BUNNY

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BUGS BUNNY



**Bugs
Bunny**

DUM-DUM DENTIST

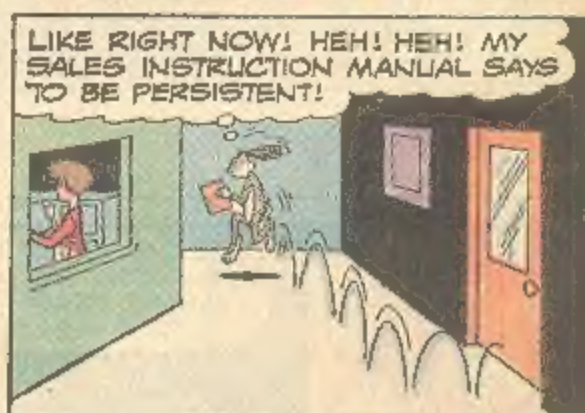
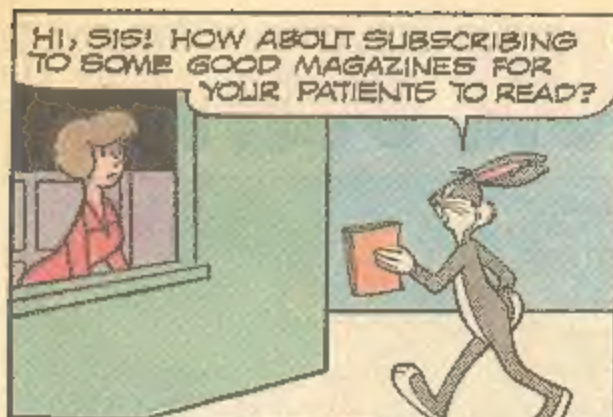


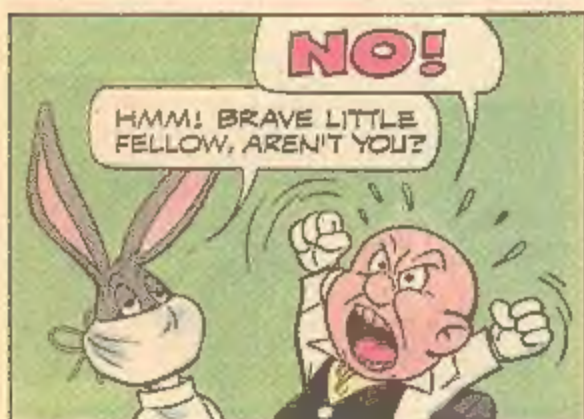
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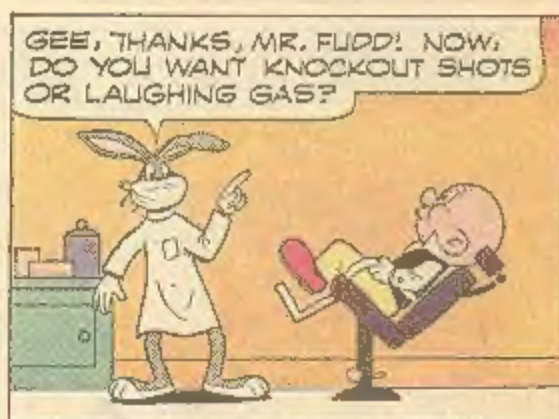
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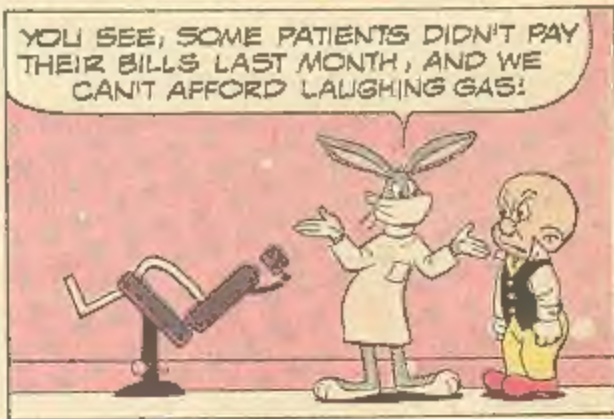
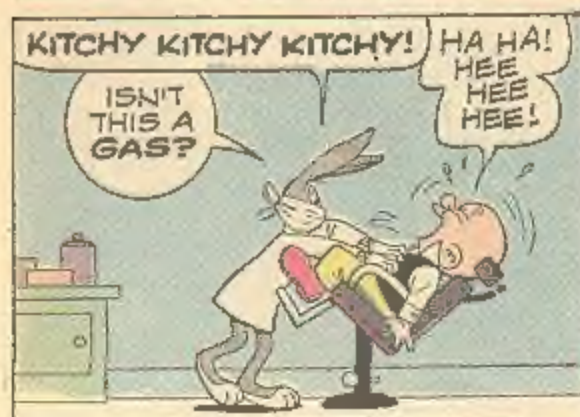
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YOU START CONCENTRATING WHILE
I GET MY SPECIAL EQUIPMENT!



MAYBE HE'S WIGHT! IF I DON'T
THINK ABOUT PAIN, MAYBE I
WON'T FEEL ANY PAIN!



OKAY, MR. FUDD!
I'M READY WHEN
YOU ARE!



YI!!



AH! AH! AH! YOU'RE THINKING
ABOUT PAIN! I CAN TELL!



NOW YOU'VE JUST GOT TO MAKE
PAIN THE FURTHEST THING FROM
YOUR MIND!
THAT'S A
NICE
WIDE-
OPEN
MOUTH...
HOLD IT!



YOU CLOSED IT!



MR. FUDD, IF YOU DON'T START
COOPERATING WITH ME, YOU
WON'T GET A LOLLIPOP WHEN
THIS IS
ALL OVER!





BUGS BUNNY

GUEST WHO

PACKAGE FOR
BUGS BUNNY!

KLUNK!

CARROT BONBONS! WOW! THIS I'VE
GOT TO SAMPLE!

YIPPEE! THIS IS
LIVING!

HMM! SEEMS TO BE
A NOTE IN THE
BOTTOM OF THE
BOX!

CHOMP!
CHOMP!

HOW ABOUT THAT! IT'S AN INVITATION
TO DINNER, BUT IT DOESN'T SAY
WHO IT'S FROM!

AND A TICKET FOR A ONE WAY FLIGHT
TO FARGONIA, WHEREVER THAT IS!

WONDER WHY IT'S NOT
A ROUND TRIP TICKET?

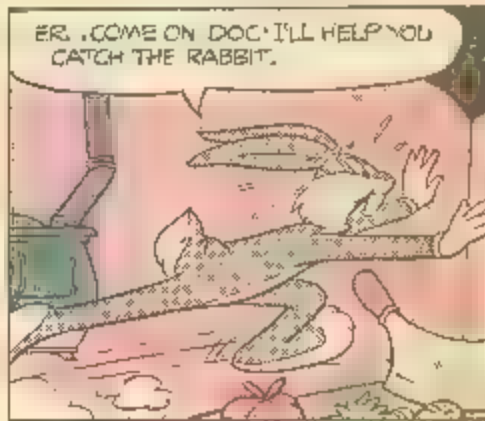
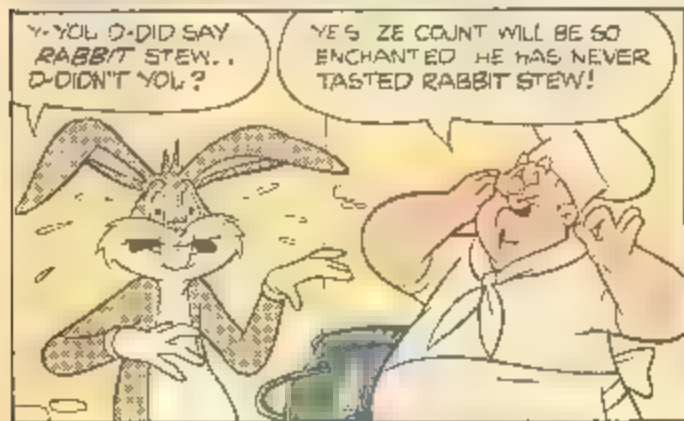
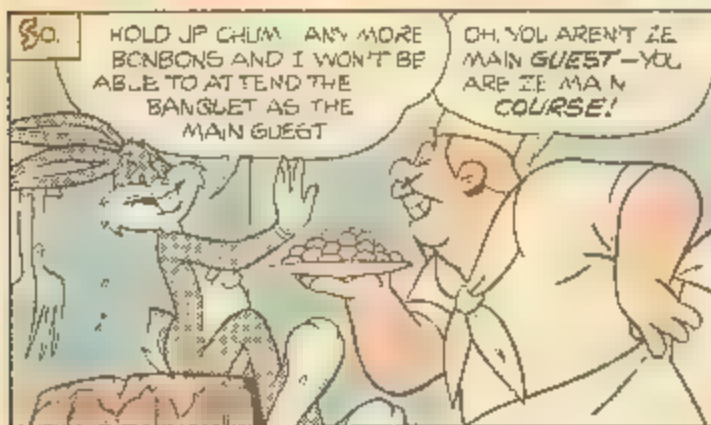
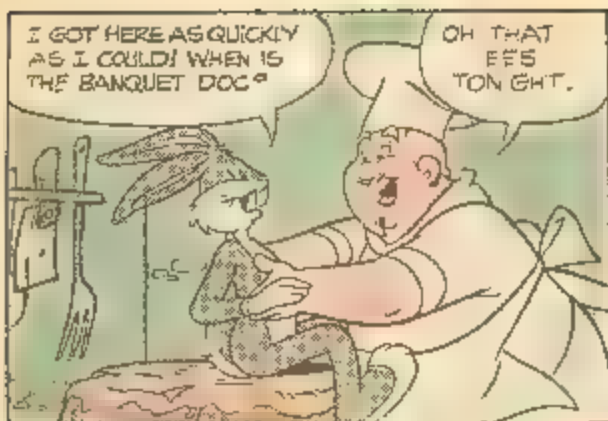
ON THE OTHER HAND, IF FARGONIA
HAS GOODIES LIKE THIS,
WHO WANTS TO
RETURN?

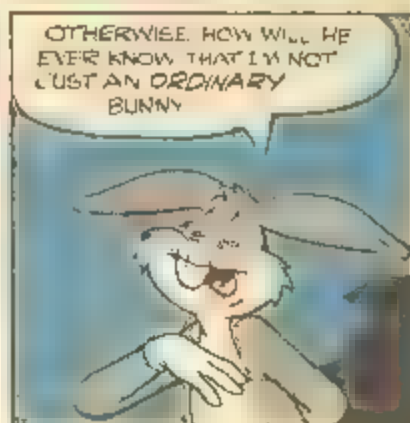
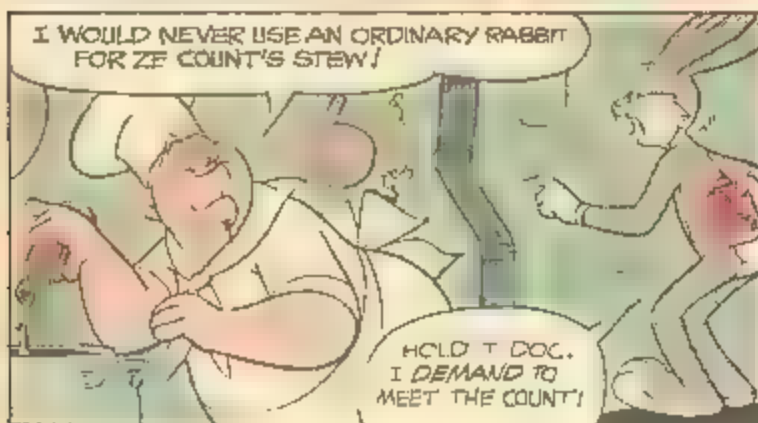
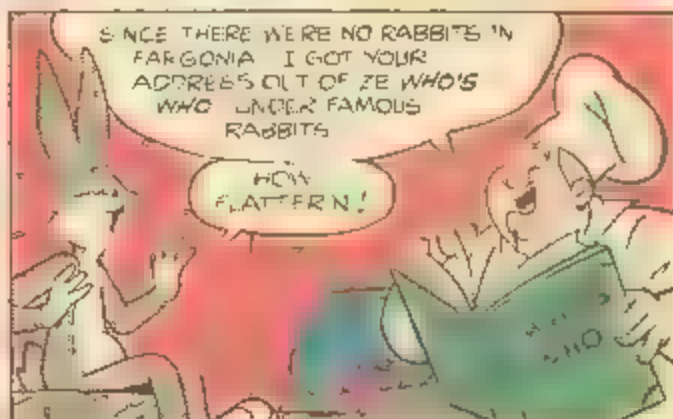
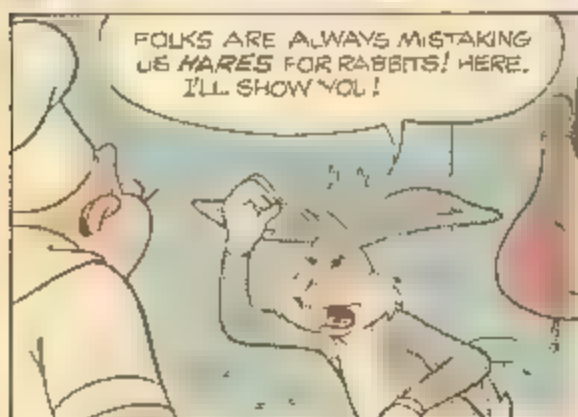
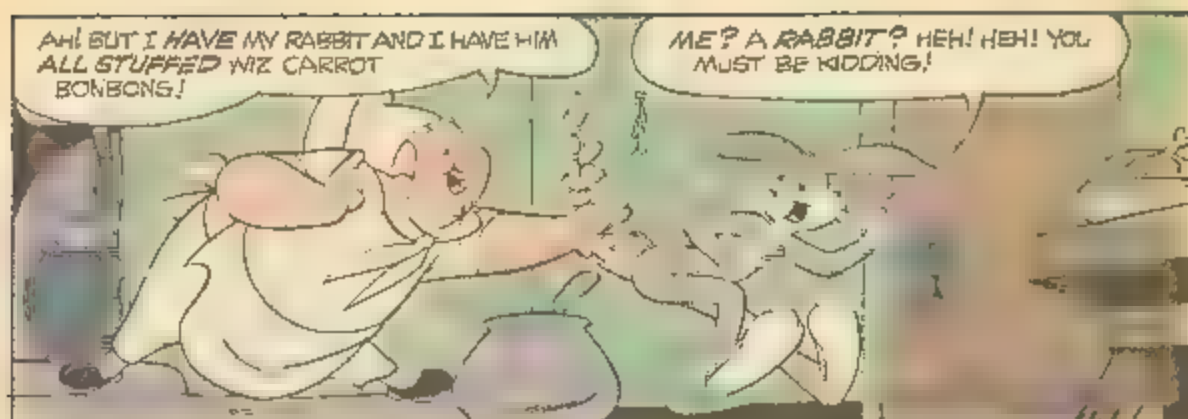
CHOMP!
CHOMP!

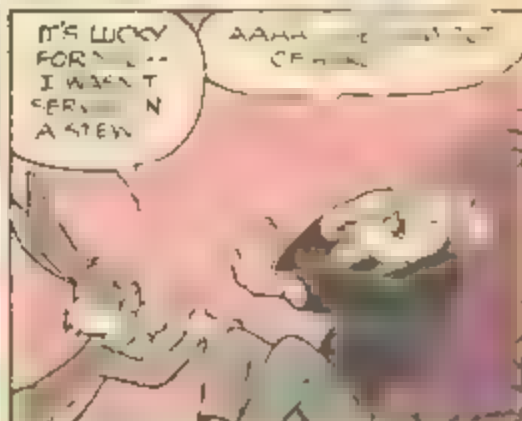
FARGONIA, HERE I COME!

TWO DAYS LATER...











Bugs Bunny sleepily climbed to the entrance of his rabbit hole to answer the loud call of an irate Elmer Fudd.

"What's up, Doc?" he asked casually.

"I am evicting you, as of wight now," Elmer announced. "These woods belong to me, and I'm going to wid them of all undesirable chawacters... that's what's up!"

"What?" exclaimed Bugs, shocked into wide-awakeness. "What's made you so high-hat?"

"I'm not high-hat," Elmer replied smugly. "I'm just acting the way any other oil millionaire acts."

"You'd better go back to bed, Doc," Bugs chuckled. "You're still dreaming."

"Don't make fun of a man of my wealth and position, Wabbit," snapped Elmer.

"Well, I didn't see any oil wells when I went by your place yesterday," said Bugs.

"I just dug the first one this morning, smarty," retorted Elmer. "Last night a fortuneteller wead my palm. He told me to dig for oil in my back yard, and I stwuck oil EX-ACTLY where he told me to dig."

"Naturally, you sent the fortuneteller a big up, after you found the oil," Bugs suggested with a sly wink.

"Natuwally," Elmer shrugged. "I just took it to him personally."

"So, now that you're a millionaire, you can't have undesirable characters, like me, around, huh?" Bugs asked.

"That's wight, Wabbit," Elmer replied.

"Well, Doc, since I must go, I'd like to have the address of that fortuneteller... I just might need some luck, too," Bugs sighed.

"Well, all wight," Elmer agreed. "But if he tells you to dig for oil on my pwperty, you'll only be making me wicher, pal."

Something about Elmer's good fortune bothered Bugs, and as he trotted over to the

fortuneteller's studio, he thought about it.

When Bugs arrived at the studio, a sign on the door announced that the fortuneteller was out and invited the customers to come inside and wait. Bugs was alone, and he decided to take advantage of the situation and to do a little investigating.

"Humm," Bugs mused, looking at something behind the door. "This calls for action."

After making two phone calls, Bugs waited for the action to take place. And then, a bit later, he rushed over to Elmer's house. There he found Elmer sitting in the back yard, looking very depressed.

"The oil suddenly quit coming out of my well," Elmer sadly sighed to Bugs.

"I know," explained Bugs. "You broke an oil pipe, so I called the oil company to come and fix it. They shut it off."

"B-But how did you know?" gasped Elmer.

"I figured you couldn't dig deep enough with a pick and shovel to find oil," Bugs explained, "so, I checked on that fortuneteller, and he had a map of all the oil pipelines in the city, behind his dock."

"He must've told ewewyone where to find oil," exclaimed Elmer, "and ewewyone sent him a big tip when they thought they were going to be wich... just like I did."

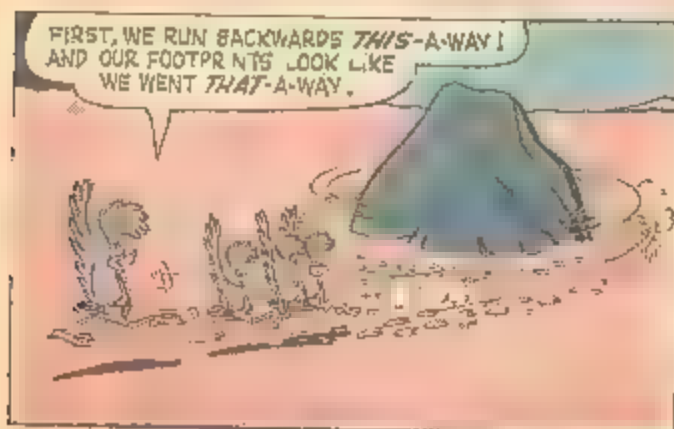
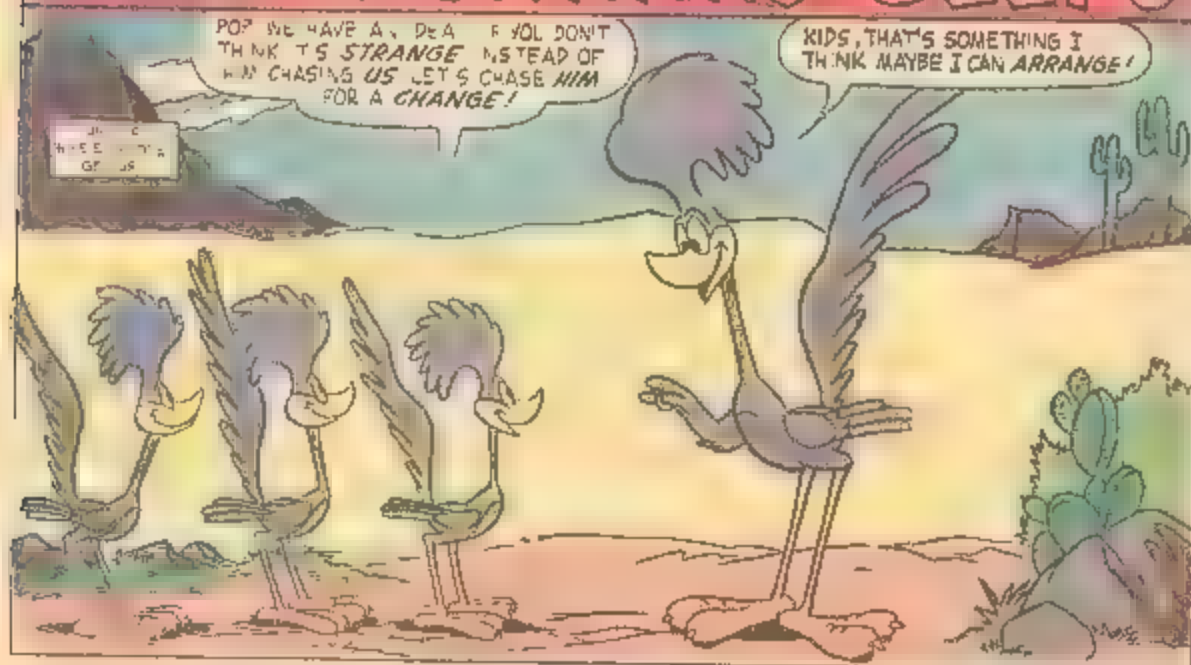
"Exactly," Bugs agreed, "but I called the police, and he's safely in jail now."

"Bugs, old fwiend, I am ashamed of the way I acted when I thought I was so wich," Elmer apologized. "Please forgive me... a twue fwiend like you is better than money."

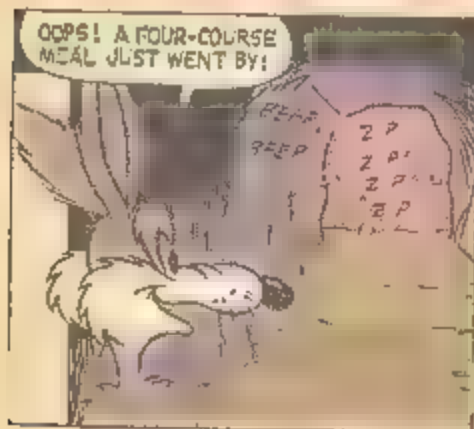
"Forget it, Doc," Bugs grinned, "but I wouldn't put much stock in fortunetellers again. You've one consolation, though, you aren't the only one in town who went to have his palm read and ended up with his face red - there were others"

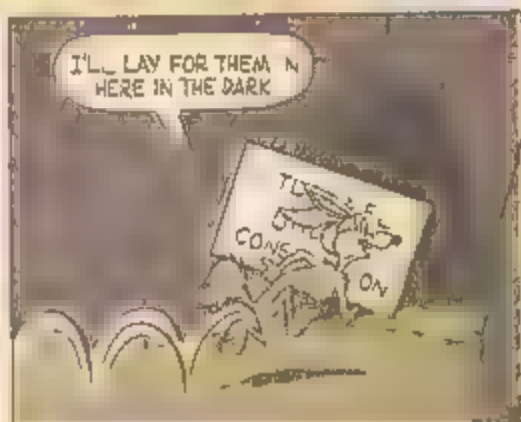
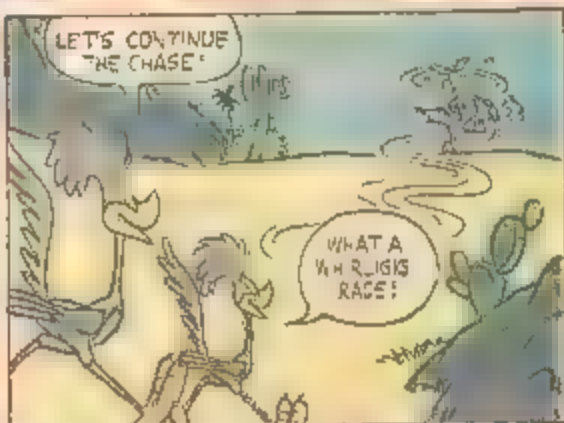
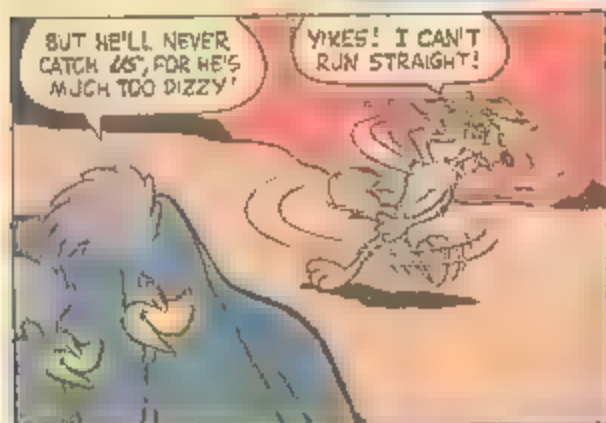
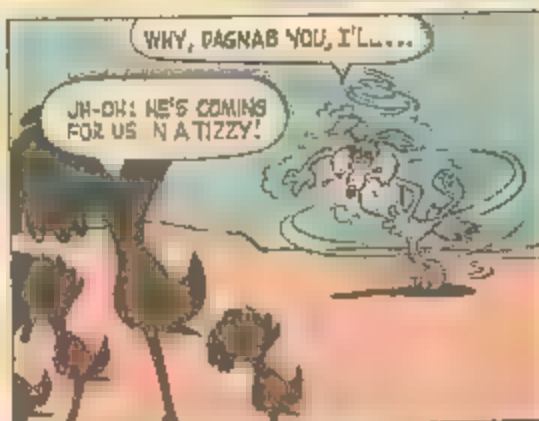
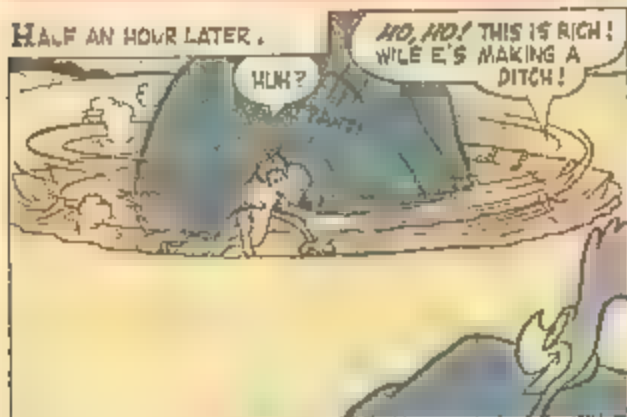
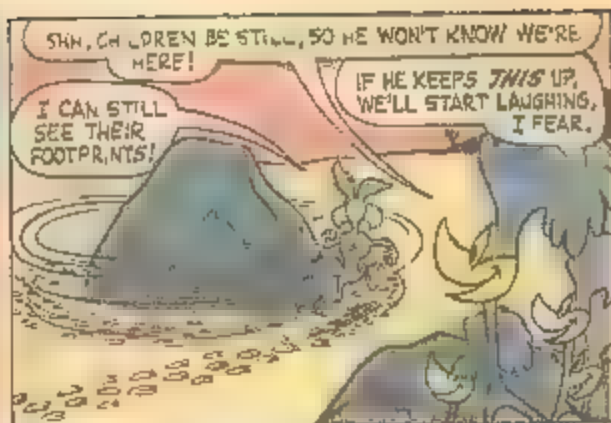
Beep Beep THE ROAD RUNNER

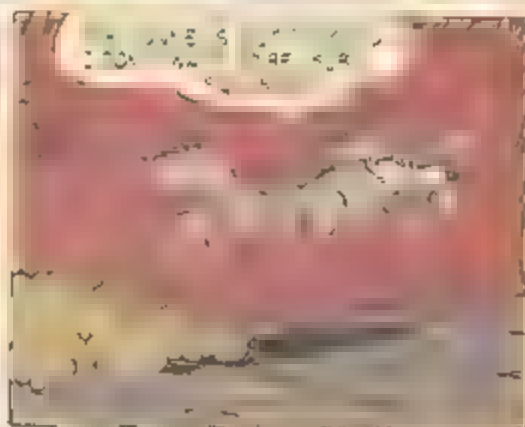
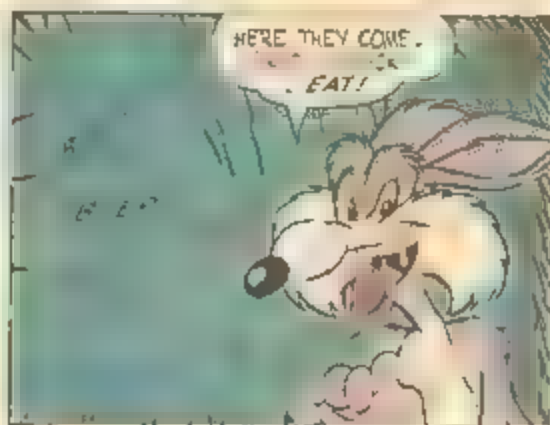
THE BACKWARD BEEPS

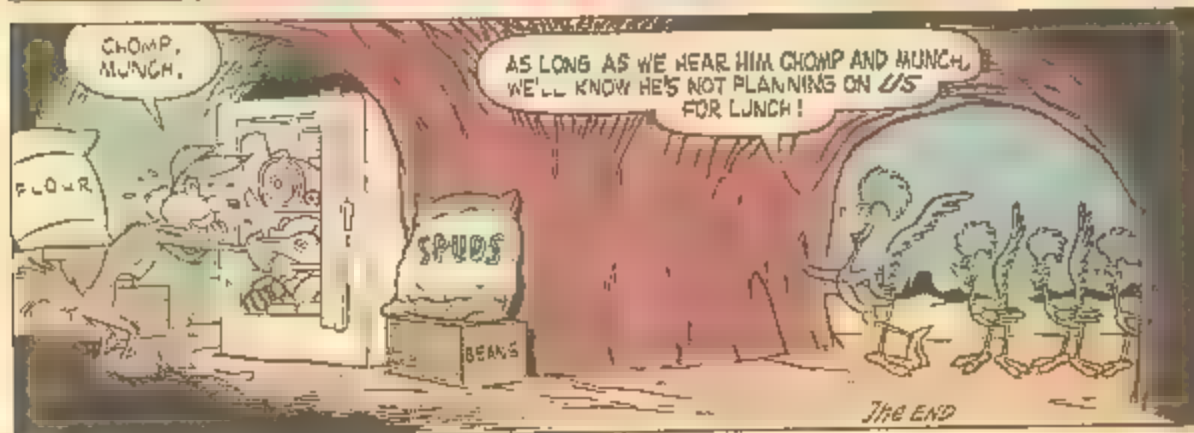
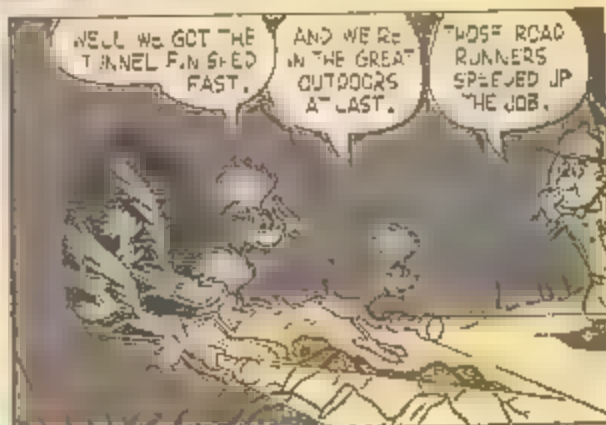


MEANWHILE, AT WILE E. COYOTE'S...









Bugs Bunny

The **ABOMINABLE
SNOWMAN**

HEY, ELMER! WHAT'S
THAT CRAZY RIG?

THIS IS THE **ELDERMOBILE**!
A COMBINATION **ROCKET-
HELICOPTER AND
SNOWMOBILE**!

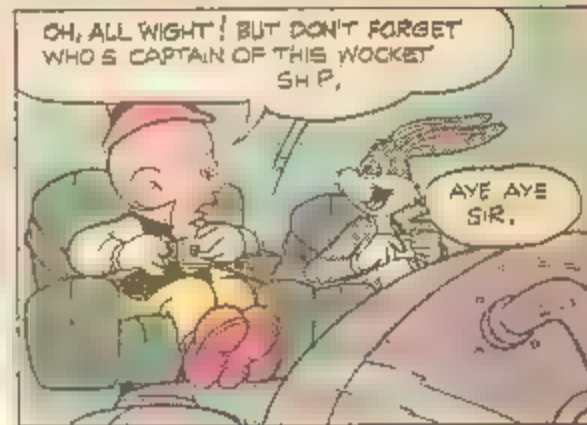
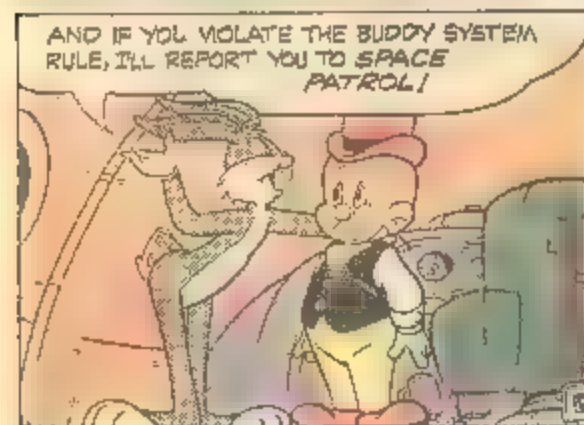
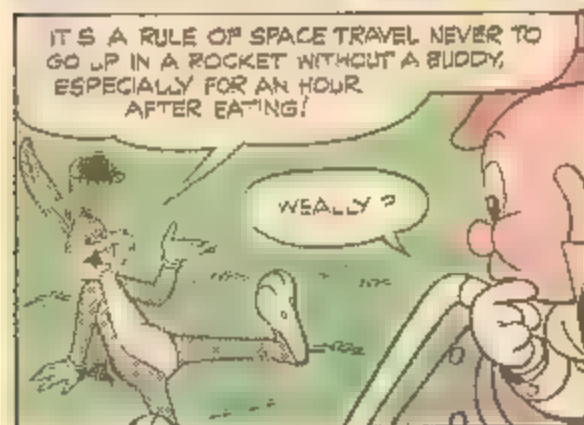
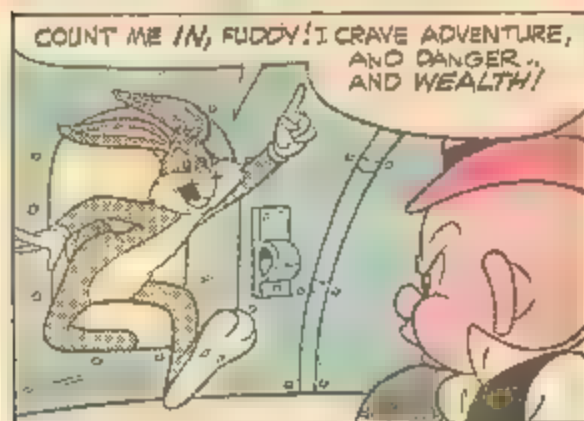
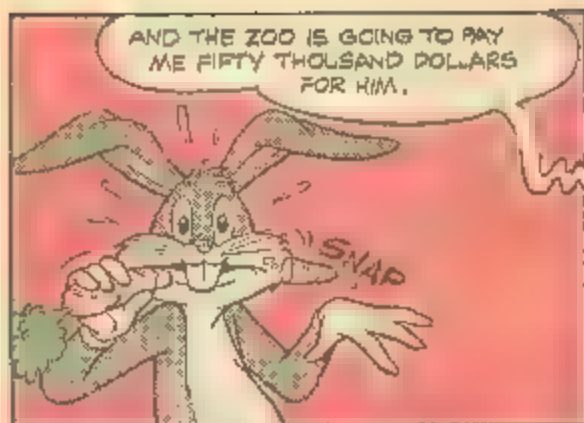
A **ROCKET-HELICOPTER-SNOWMOBILE**?
THEY'LL NEVER LET YOU DRIVE IT ON
THE **FREEWAYS**, DOC!

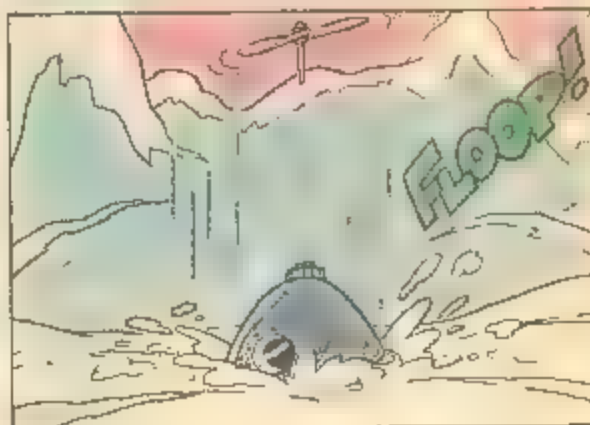
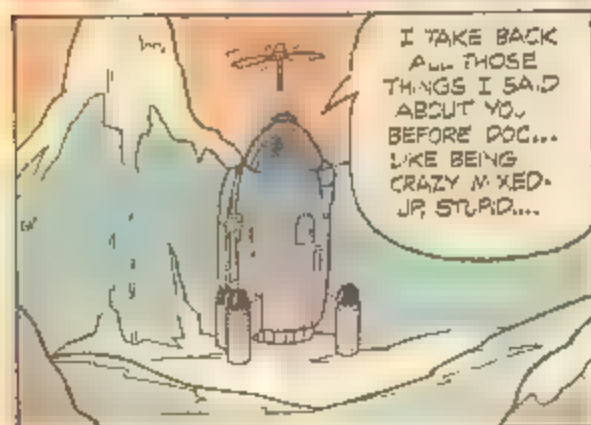
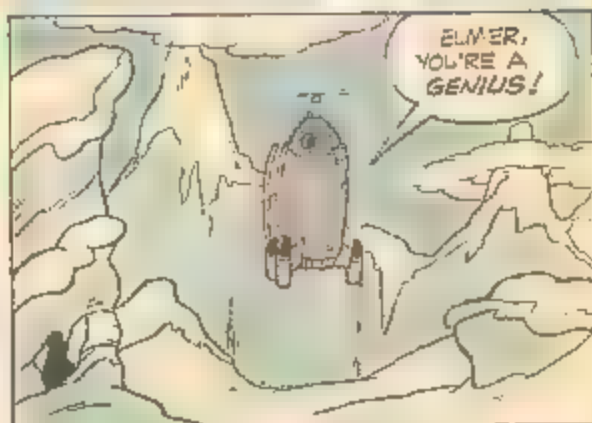
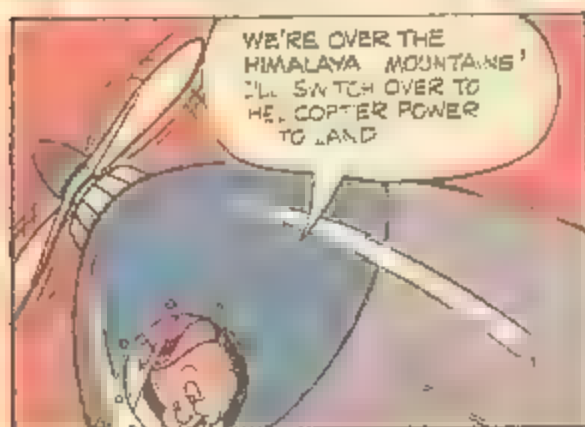
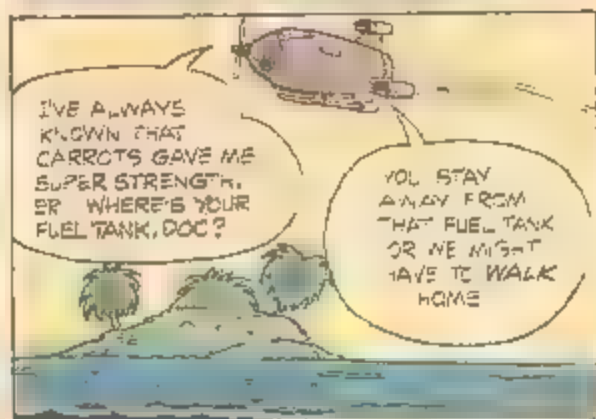
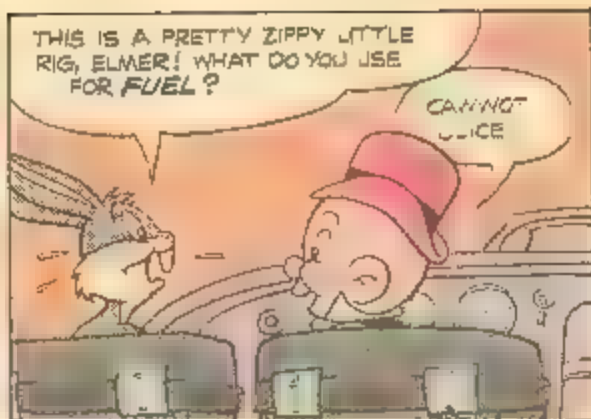
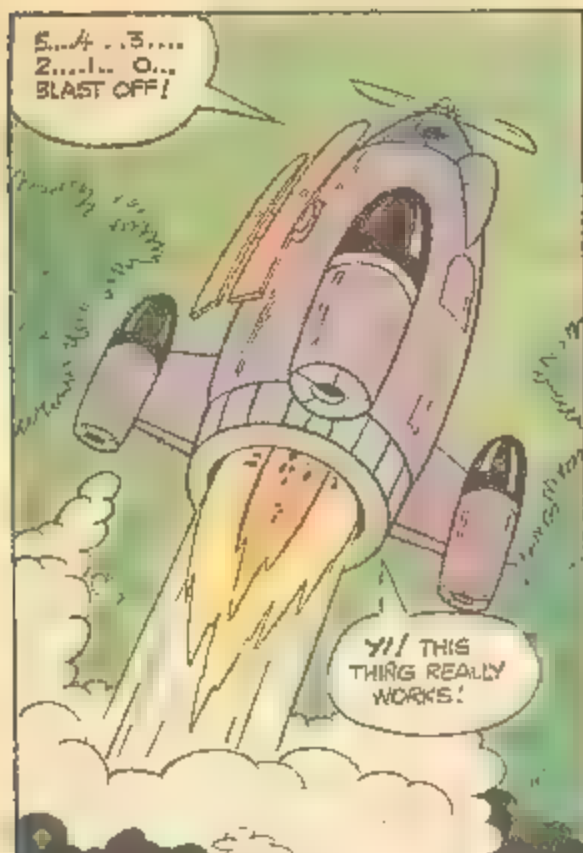
THE **HIMALAYA
MOUNTAINS**.

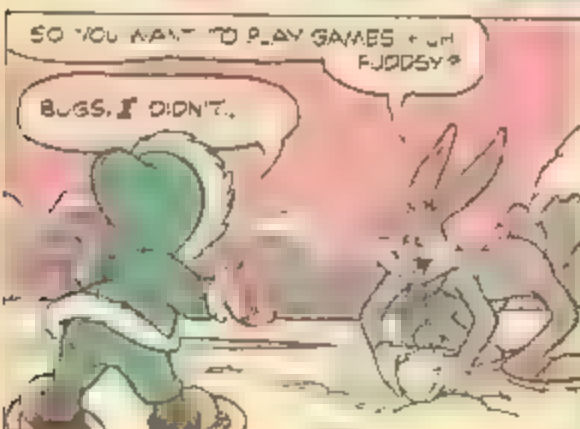
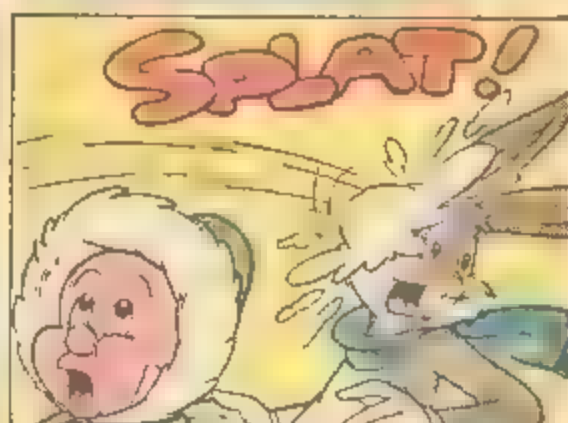
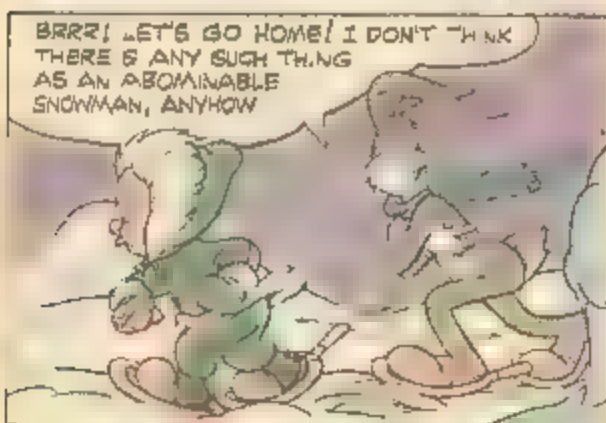
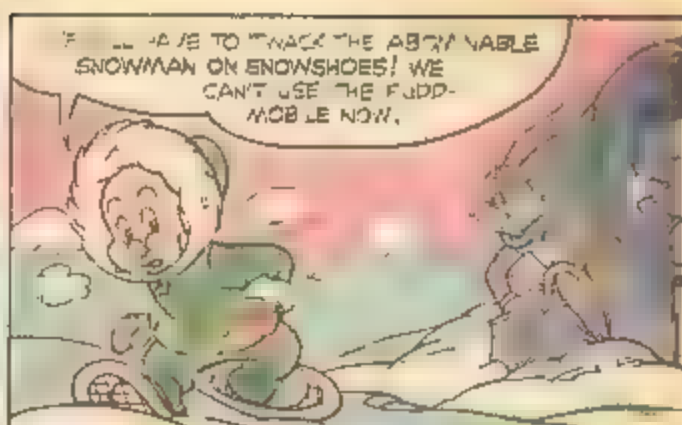
WHY **THERE**? THERE'S NOTHING BUT
SNOW AND ICE AND ROCKS IN THE
HIMALAYA MOUNTAINS!

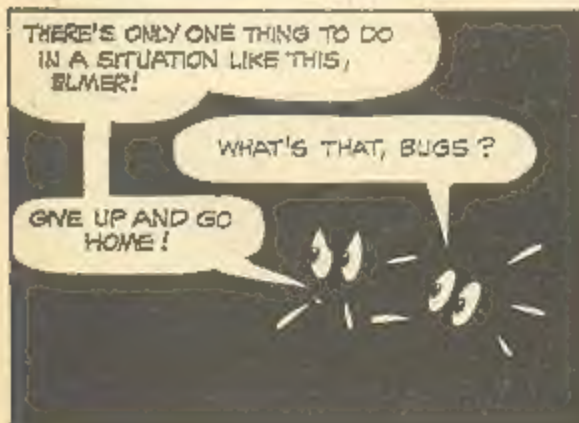
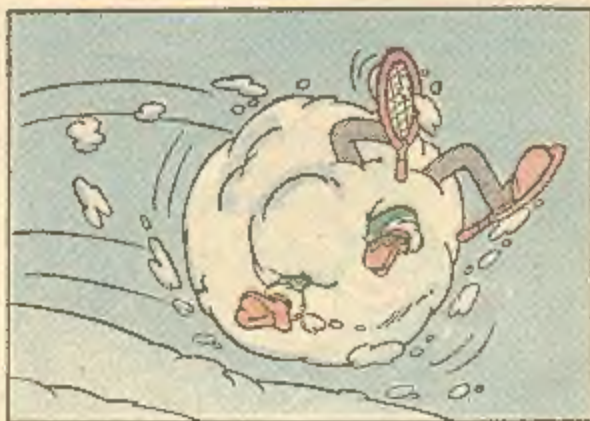
YOU'VE GOT YOUR
CARROTS
GONE!

YOU CAN EAT ALL THE CARROTS YOU
WANT! I'M GOING TO CAPTURE THE
ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN!

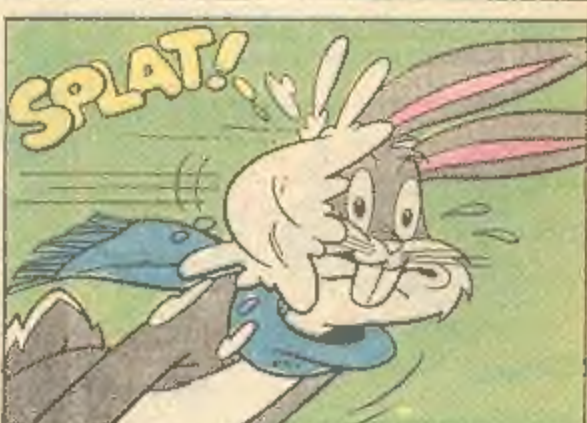














PERFECT
SHOT!

BOOM!



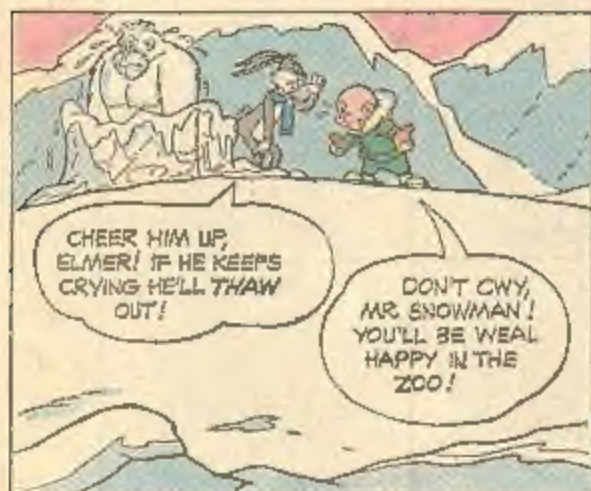
FIFTY THOUSAND IN THE
DEEP FREEZE!

AND ONCE
AGAIN WE
HAVE PROVED
THAT MAN
IS SMARTER
THAN BEAST!



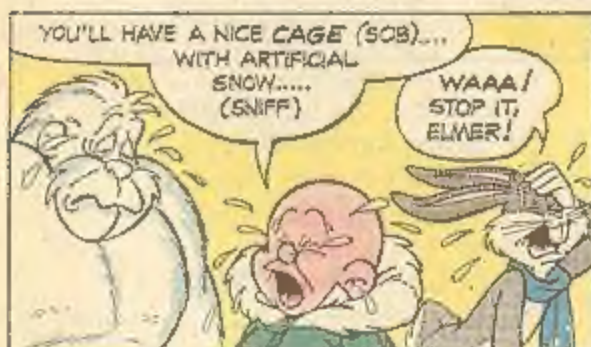
HEY, THE
SNOWMAN IS
CRYING!

AND HIS SALTY
TEARS ARE
MELTING THE
ICE!



CHEER HIM UP,
ELMER! IF HE KEEPS
CRYING HE'LL THAW
OUT!

DON'T CRY,
MR. SNOWMAN!
YOU'LL BE WEAL
HAPPY IN THE
ZOO!



YOU'LL HAVE A NICE CAGE (SOB)...
WITH ARTIFICIAL
SNOW.....
(SNIFF)

WAAA!
STOP IT,
ELMER!



WE'LL TELL EVERYONE THAT WE
COULDN'T FIND THE ABOMINABLE
SNOWMAN, DOC!

YEAH, NOBODY
WOULD BELIEVE I'M
SO SOFT HEARTED
THAT I WOULD
GIVE UP FIFTY-
THOUSAND JUST
TO MAKE A
SNOWMAN
HAPPY!